

R + J : LIVE!

Premise: Imagine, if you will, that just when Romeo was about to drink the poison, Juliet awoke and they "lived happily ever after." Now, what type of life would they lead, as a married couple and as individuals. Would former lovers come back to haunt, or would friends turn to enemy, or how about the feuding families of the Capulets and Montagues, what would happen to them? Would they throw down their swords for palm leaves of peace?

Romeo runs through the woods, streets, parks on his way to the tomb where Juliet is lying. Slams doors open, pauses, stares down the aisle and looks around the tomb. He runs (slo-mo) up the aisle towards the casket. Slows as he approaches it and creeps up on it; peers in with one eye closed, then closes both.

Romeo: *(pissed off)* Ah confounded! *(turns, sits down in front of casket, mumble to himself)* just a little sooner and maybe...just maybe *(looks at ceiling and surroundings - moves hands and lips as chorus comes to a loud Amen. Juliet rises from the casket behind Romeo)* If thou woulda taken 5th Ave...or even a cab...

Juliet: The quickest route is to take the E up to 42nd Street and then get on the C.
(Romeo astounded to the verge of tears and turns to face her she smiles) Boo!

Romeo: *(hyperventilating)* But, wait, I thought thou were deadeth!

Juliet: Nah, I was just kidding. This stuff they gave me just makes me look dead, it's really Nyquil.

Romeo: I should have known. But, why?

Juliet: Oh, who cares about that, let's get out of this place. Up for some badminton?

Romeo: Hells yeah!

(R + J walk down the aisle out the door and scene fades into a different aisle where they are walking up it for marriage. Music plays, many faces of both families are watching proudly. R unveils J and the ceremony begins)

Priest: Welcome. Before we begin I must say that his is more than a simple marriage of two individuals. It is a union of two separate families, the Capulets and the Montagues. In a sense, everyone is marrying each other. *(chuckles, so does crowd)*

Paw: But I'm already married to Maw over here. (*puts arm around her and kisses her cheek*)

Priest: I meant, metaphorically, symbolically. (*confused at first, Paw nods ok*) So, this is, in a way, a mixing of oil and water... (*Ominous music starts, but is record scratched by PAW*)

Paw: Well, now, who's the oil and who's the water?

(*R + J smiles as fade to black. "5 Months later..." Romeo is snoring as Juliet is getting out of shower. Clock on dresser reads 12:30 PM*)

Juliet: (*drying off her hair shakes Romeo*) Will you get up. You said you were going to looketh for a jobby jobeth this week and it's already Thursday.

Romeo: (*mumbles*) I will I will, leave me alone.

Juliet: Romeo, we cannot keep living off of beer nuts and spray-on cheese! We need real food and that only comes from money!

Romeo: Come on, those nuts are sealed for freshness. Ott's Tavern only buys the best!

Juliet: Oh, yeah, Ott called, he says he has to close up shop because he is suprisingly losing money. Hmmm, I wonder why? (*looks around at all of the Ott's merchandise*)

Romeo: Hey, if you're implying I stole this stuff, you're dead wrong. Ott III said I could have it!

Juliet: Ott III is four years old!

Romeo: Oh, what does age matter anyway? Look at us we're only [*insert ages here*].

Juliet: Don't start that again. (*sighs*) Listen, just get up, would ya? (*walks back to bathroom*)

(*R looks around the room with one eye covered by his pillow, sighs a few times and finally pulls himself out of bed*)

Romeo: (*walking down the street, hands in pockets, kicking an old can, mumbling to himself*) Well, I guess I oughta do something with my life, I mean, I can't be a smelly old bastard my whole life. But I'm not doing it cause she wants me to, I'm doing it cause I want to. Yeah, that's right, I wanna get a job. (*kicks the can hard as hell*) I don't let no bitch push me around, no way. I'll show her, I'll get the best damn job I can find. (*proudly walks into a Starbucks*)

(FRIAR LAWRENCE and